

THE HAWAIIAN GAZETTE

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THE ADVERTISER'S SEMI-WEEKLY

The Right of Oahu

THERE are two matters for the consideration of the coming legislature of the very greatest interest to this island, matters which must be taken up. One has to do with the municipal charter, and in this regard the Oahu delegation is morally bound to respect the charter prepared by the charter convention—not necessarily to enact the charter as drawn but to use the draft as the material basis for the new charter the voters of the city demand. The other matter deals with the reapportionment of the Territory, as required by the Organic Act.

Previous legislatures have shown themselves too small for their duty in respect to reapportioning the seats in house and senate according to the returns of the latest census. The Oahu delegation has been afraid to press the matter, fearing a combination of the other islands in legislation retaliation. The delegations from the other islands have shown themselves contemptuous of the plain letter of the law and unfair in their attitude towards the voters of this island. It is to be hoped that the members of the legislature of 1917 will be bigger men than their predecessors, with the Oahu members unafraid to take up the matter for their constituents and with the members of Kauai, Maui and Hawaii of broad enough viewpoint to deal fairly and squarely with this island.

If this legislature fails to carry out the mandate of the Organic Act, congress will undoubtedly be petitioned to do it for us.

Under the terms of the Organic Act the Island of Oahu should be given at least eight of the fifteen seats in the senate and seventeen of the thirty seats in the house. This will be the case whether the redistribution of seats be made on the basis of total population or on the basis of voting population.

It may not be pleasant for the other islands to vote to Oahu the majority in both branches of the legislature, but the law is as it is and Oahu has the bulk of the population in the Territory giving us the legal as well as the moral right to press for our demands.

James Woods and Hawaii

JAMES WOODS of the Hotel St. Francis came down to Honolulu from San Francisco not long ago. He had a good time here—at least he said he did—and judging from the appreciative stories about Hawaii that have been emanating from him ever since, we think he did.

Among his other accomplishments, Mr. Woods publishes a monthly magazine, known as "The Annals of Hotel St. Francis." It is not as big as the Ladies Home Journal, nor as long as the Revised Statutes; but it is "some literature" all the same, and each number has something about Hawaii. The following is the Hawaiian reference for November:

Now that the election is over, the spellbinders have ceased from troubling, bets are paid, and the frost is on the pumpkin, we desire to call attention to California the golden. The tourist crop is about ready to be again harvested, and we beg to remind "the man with the dough" that San Francisco is the junction point for all points "East," which with us happens to be west.

The fairy isles of our western ocean, Hawaii, are a revelation to people who are accustomed to continental travel only. The hotels are excellent, the steamer service is good, and the hospitality of the inhabitants, both white and Oriental, will recall tales of our own chivalric southland.

The busy tourist, with a fistful of three-finger poi, an earful of "On the Beach at Waikiki," an eyeful of eruptive volcanoes, and all his senses ravished by a bunch of fat fairies doing the hula hula, will wonder at the shrinking violet Hawaii has been these many years.

The scenery is truly wonderful, and the fact that it is but just beginning to be appreciated by our great traveling class is astonishing.

We do not know what "bunch of fat fairies" ravished James' senses; but we acknowledge with all due and becoming modesty that Hawaii is a "shrinking violet."

Come again James. You didn't half see Hawaii in the week you were here. It is not necessary to describe the "fairies" to you—you are the original expert on fairies; but there is more scenery to the square foot on Maui and Kauai, that you did not see, than the "Annals" can describe in a year's issue of the St. Francis.

Meanwhile all Honolulu is headed for the flesh pots.

Hawaii's Sugar Triumphs

THE ever widening influence of Hawaii in the sugar world is hardly realized by the average citizen. That all sugar producing countries are looking more and more to us for assistance and guidance will be brought closer home by the day's news, that a Honolulu manufacturing concern is to supply the machinery and build the mills in which a third of Cuba's enormous cane crop is converted into sugar.

Hawaii has sent its Messchaert grooves and Searcy shredders to every country where cane is grown. Foreign governments are offering very large salaries to Hawaiian sugar experts and our entomologists, chemists and pathologists are acknowledged to be the best practical scientists.

These advances stating that Hawaiian engineers are going to adopt Hawaiian knowledge and experience to the betterment of production in Cuba, the greatest sugar country in the world, proves the importance of scientific Hawaii in sugar circles.

Clean and Sober

CONFLICTING statements about the morals of the boys on the border have, reports the Literary Digest, prompted the editor of The Advance (Congregational, Chicago) to try to find out just what the facts really are. And what he learns encourages him, for he finds that in morals our militiamen along the Rio Grande have established a notable record which "sets a standard for the military operations of the future." In the first place, we are told,

When the soldiers were ordered to the frontier of Mexico, all forms of evil proceeded to camp on their trail. Saloons and houses of prostitution saw what they thought was their opportunity to prey on these boys, who were away from home, freed from the restraints of ordinary convention, and with their wages to spend. In some places and to some degree they have succeeded, as such agencies always succeed in some measure where like conditions prevail. He who reads that remarkably realistic little book, "The Backwash of the War," will turn to the chapter entitled "Wives and Women," and will have some food for thought. Our boys on the border of Mexico have spent this summer and autumn in camp, and that is not ideal for young men. A moving army is a healthy army; an army in camp is subject to temptation, homesickness, and disease. Kipling long ago proclaimed to the world that "single men in barracks don't turn into plaster saints."

But this situation, we read in The Advance, has been well met. "In the New York division, General O'Ryan positively forbade all use of intoxicating liquor, and himself set the example." He also forbade all patronizing of immoral resorts. For information as to results, The Advance quotes from an editorial in "that interesting paper," The Rio Grande Rattler—"Published Weekly at Odd Places in Texas, by the New York Division, United States Army." The editorial is entitled, "Booze and Its By-Products":

If it was necessary to justify the issuance of this order, which some may have regarded as interfering with their personal right to take an eye-opener and a night-cap or two, the sick reports have justified it. The division commander knew that, by official order, the military police more or less closed up the saloons, and what is more important, the men obeyed the order because they were soldiers, and the health of the division is better than that of the regular troops who have had about six times as much border experience, but who are permitted to drink.

The order against patronizing the haunts of vice has had equally good results, and the health reports show an enormous improvement since the boys came under military rule:

In addition to this, the conduct of the men has been better because of this order. Summary court records show that three-quarters of the cases brought before those courts had their inception in violation of the liquor prohibition.

But the best part of it all is that the men obeyed the order, not because they were threatened with disciplinary action if they disobeyed, but because they played the game like trained soldiers. They obeyed because "orders are orders." There have been some offenders, but eighty per cent. of them, by official count, were rookies who enlisted after April 1, 1916, and who did not appreciate what was expected of soldiers, officers, and men who belong to the New York Division.

This is a real record. It is what the general refers to when he says we have been making history in greater measure than any of us appreciate at this time. We have demonstrated that United States soldiers can live three months in camp without losing more men than they would lose in three months of fighting.

In the Advance's judgement this is a remarkable record, and one that all Americans ought to know. It concludes:

"Where our soldiers are kept from liquor and bad women, they live healthy and clean lives. We believe not only that the record here recorded is a notable one, but that it sets a standard for the military operations of the future. The men who are to win the battles of coming days are to be sober and clean."

Iwilei Condemned

WITH most commendable courage and with a thoroughness that leaves little to be desired, the territorial grand jury has returned a sweeping indictment against the conditions that have been allowed to grow up in vice circles in this city. Conditions made possible only by a winking sheriff, a complacent city attorney and a public unconcerned. Now that the grand jury men have ripped the lid off and the general public is afforded a glimpse of the well of corruption, it will not stay unconcerned and it will further insist upon a suppression of commercialized vice by those in whose hands the power of suppression has been placed.

Iwilei has been closed, despite the assurances of the heads of the police force to the denizens of that section that they could with impunity defy the citizens' committee striving to bring about some return to decency in the city. The district has been darkened, but the fight against entrenched vice in Honolulu is only beginning, even under the assumption that the evidence to be produced results in the conviction of each one of the several score now under arrest.

The following up of the evicted disreputable women and the still more disreputable men is the next step, while the sixty per cent of the prostitution carried on elsewhere than in Iwilei has to be rooted out. The police know where it is, on sections of Beretania, in Palama, in the neighborhood of Kukui Street, on Upper Fort and elsewhere in places notorious throughout the infected neighborhoods. These sections need cleaning up, perhaps even more so than Iwilei did, while constant vigilance has to be maintained to prevent street walking and the attendant dangers that that brings to honest women.

It is up to the public. Even the Honolulu police cannot successfully defy honest public opinion properly expressed.

BREVITIES

(From Wednesday Advertiser.)
Rev. J. Imamura, bishop of the Hongwanji Buddhist sect, who is on a lecture tour in Kauai, will return to Honolulu this Sunday.

Charles R. Forbes, superintendent of public works, will forward to the county engineer closing up the preliminary for the construction of the Waikiki home-stand road.

The funeral of Louise Rife, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Nichols, of Kanehahua IV Road, near King Street, Palama, was held yesterday afternoon, the interment being in Puna cemetery.

Richard Ivers, secretary of C. Brewer & Co., who left for the Coast a month ago in a physician's care has so far recovered that he has been able to get out on a shooting trip. He is expected to return next February.

General Strong, commander of the Hawaiian department, made his first official call at the Pearl Harbor naval station on Capt. George R. Clark yesterday morning. The prescribed salute of eleven guns was fired in his honor.

Y. Mikami, former secretary of the Honolulu Japanese Chamber of Commerce, and G. Nambu, former city editor of the Pacific News, are now in New York, where they will attend the summer and autumn in camp, and that is not ideal for young men. A moving army is a healthy army; an army in camp is subject to temptation, homesickness, and disease. Kipling long ago proclaimed to the world that "single men in barracks don't turn into plaster saints."

(From Thursday Advertiser.)
The harbor board held a short meeting yesterday afternoon. Only routine business was transacted.

The members of the territorial grand jury were excused yesterday subject to call by the foreman, W. H. McClellan.

William M. De Wolf, father of Mrs. Fred C. Lyser and Miss Evelyn De Wolf of this city, is dead in San Francisco, according to advices received here yesterday.

Lum Dim, a Chinese of Hawaii, who was convicted in the third circuit court of the murder several months ago, of another Chinese, was brought to Honolulu Tuesday and lodged in the territorial prison.

The supreme court returned to the circuit court yesterday, unanswered, reserved questions submitted by Circuit Judge Ashford in the case of the Hawaiian Trust Company versus Kowalek K. Holt and others.

D. Rozaria, a Filipino, was run over by a truck at the City Mill Company's lumber yard yesterday afternoon. His foot was lacerated and crushed. Following first aid at the Emergency Hospital, he was removed to the Japanese Hospital.

Ah Mow, a Chinese, was injured while riding a bicycle on King Street opposite the Kalihui pump, yesterday afternoon, when he was struck by an automobile driven by Sgt. H. M. Snyder, First Field Artillery. His injuries were dressed at the Emergency Hospital.

The Hawaiian Trust Company filed a petition in the circuit court yesterday asking that it be appointed administrator with the will attached of the local property of the late James S. Espey, who died recently in Seattle. The property located in Hawaii consists of real estate valued at about \$500.

A petition was filed in the circuit court yesterday afternoon by C. M. von Holt, asking that he be appointed guardian of the person and property of Cecil Brown, who is declared in the petition to be mentally incompetent. Mr. von Holt is a nephew of Mr. Brown, who has been ill for some time.

BROWN IS BEATEN BY COLGATE TEAM

Surprise Is Sprung When Providence Eleven Loses; Cornell Defeats Penn

(Associated Press by Federal Wireles.)
PROVIDENCE, Rhode Island, December 1.—The greatest surprise of the football year was sprung here yesterday when Colgate downed Brown twenty-eight to nothing. Brown was unable to penetrate the strong Colgate defense, while Colgate, on the other hand, had little trouble in running their opponent's ends and piercing the line. Brown has defeated both Yale and Harvard this year, and this clear-cut defeat of Brown by Colgate gives the latter a high standing among Eastern eleven.

PENNSYLVANIA DOWNED PHILADELPHIA, December 1.—The University of Pennsylvania was defeated here yesterday by Cornell, thirty-three to twenty-three. Neither of the lines were able to hold, and great gaps were opened for the backs.

STEAMER ROMANCE

LEADS TO WEDDING

Following a brief but ardent romance which began on shipboard several weeks ago, when the lovers were passengers from the mainland, Herbert A. Watson and Miss Josephine Davis were married yesterday afternoon by Rev. L. L. Loufbouraw at the latter's home, 1024 Green Street. The witness to the ceremony were Miss Allen Shavin and Francis McElhiney.

ACUNA RESIGNS

(Associated Press by Federal Wireles.)
QUERETARO, Mexico, December 1.—The resignation of Senor Acuna, the minister of the interior for General Carranza, has been announced here.

PERSONALS

(From Wednesday Advertiser.)
H. P. Faye, manager of Kekaha plantation in Honolulu on business.

A daughter, Rebecca, was born on Monday of last week to Mr. and Mrs. Harry George Hall, of Hualala Street, Kewalo.

A son was born on November 11 to Mr. and Mrs. David A. Espinda, of 1745 Ala Moana, near Kalis Road, Waikiki.

Mr. and Mrs. Antonio Alvez of 748 Queen, near Kewalo Street, welcomed at their home last Saturday the arrival of a daughter.

Joseph V. Fernandes, of Fernandes & Corree, who has been ill at his home, Kapiohahi and Kinuau Streets, is recovering slowly and expects to be out and about shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schleif, of 818 Eleventh, near Maunaloa Avenue, Kaimuki, became the parents of a son on November 17. The young fellow has been named Harold Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph B. Kroll, of 736 Eleventh Avenue, Kaimuki, welcomed at the Kapiohahi Hotel a daughter, who has been named Charlotte Fredericks Leilani.

With Rev. Kong Yin Tet, pastor of the St. Peter's Episcopal Church, officiating, Fong Sai Kong and Miss Ho Wai Ling, well known young Chinese of this city, were married last Saturday. The witnesses were H. How and C. H. Hou.

Miss Annie Pereira of this city was married on Sunday upon her arrival at Agana, Guam, to Louis Vincent de Cotto, cable operator there. Mrs. Cotto went to Guam in one of the Army transport. She is a sister of Hypolito and George Pereira, of the mechanical force of The Advertiser.

(From Thursday Advertiser.)
Samuel L. Allard, of Eureka, prominent both in the Northern Californian city and in San Francisco as a shipping and lumber man is a visitor in town, on pleasure and business. He is part owner of the deep sea motor boats City of Portland and the S. L. Allard, and is heavily interested in the Charles R. McCormick Company, a prominent shipping and lumber firm of San Francisco.

TOBACCO INDUSTRY TO BE REVIVED

Jared G. Smith Leaves Tomorrow For Napoopoo To Manage Reorganized Concern

The Kona tobacco industry is to take on a new lease of life. Jared G. Smith, the first director of the Hawaii Experiment Station and for the last three years a member of the editorial staff of The Advertiser, leaves for Napoopoo tomorrow to become manager of the South Kona Tobacco Company. This concern has been organized by W. R. Castle, with a capitalization of \$100,000. Incorporation papers are to be filed during the coming week.

The new company will take over the property formerly held by the now defunct Kona Tobacco Company, which commenced operations in May, 1908. Mr. Smith having resigned from the United States department of agriculture to start the work that year.

The last large crop was grown in 1913. Mr. Smith resigned as manager of the original company early in 1911, but continued as an independent planter until 1914. The area in cultivation dwindled to nothing last year. In the meantime the stocks of leaf produced in 1910, 1911, 1912 and 1913 have been completely disposed of at very attractive prices considering the newness of the industry and the lack of experience on the part of the numerous "experts" who have tried their hand at the business.

Enough cigar wrapper leaf has been sold at topnotch prices to indicate the intrinsic value of the Hawaiian product, and Mr. Castle has therefore decided to revive the industry with Mr. Smith the pioneer grower, at the helm. Besides starting with a full equipment of curing barns, factories and warehouses, and with some 300 acres of land that has been cleared and cropped at various times during the last eight years, the company is heir to a large experience which should be valuable in future operations.

Mr. Smith has had the best success as a cultivator of any of the numerous managers, having grown about eighty per cent of the Kona leaf that has been marketed. For this reason, and because of his recognized position as a scientific agriculturist, he has been again placed in charge of the tobacco plantation. In this connection it is not out of place to mention that he has edited the "Sugar" and "Territorial Markets" pages of The Advertiser since those special departments were started, nearly three years ago, and will probably continue to contribute from time to time.

It is understood that the 1917 crop will be harvested from over one hundred acres at Kewaka and Honouanui. These lands are favorably situated in the cloud belt, at an elevation of 400 to 2000 feet, a district where in normal seasons there are almost daily rains during the hot summer growing season. Marvellous yields of tobacco of the finest texture and quality have been produced in this district.

UNNECESSARY WORDS.

Why waste words and advertising space in describing the many points of merit in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy? The most fastidious are satisfied when we state that it cures colds and coughs from any cause, and that it contains absolutely no narcotics or injurious substances. For sale by all dealers. Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for Hawaii.

TRANSATLANTIC RAIDS BY DIVERS BEARS OUT SIMON LAKE'S DREAM

Transatlantic submarining has become quite the thing in the British and German navies. An American genius who gave Von Tirpitz and his European colleagues ideas about submarine building—Simon Lake—said years ago it would some day become a mere pastime. It remained for John Bull and the German admirals to show the world that it could actually be done.

In midsummer of 1915 the world was startled by the information that ten submarines, starting from Montreal, Canada, had threaded their way down the St. Lawrence and, conveyed by an English cruiser, skimmed across the Atlantic under their own power to Gibraltar. Some of them continued without stopping to the Dardanelles.

The feat was heralded as the most remarkable accomplishment in maritime evolution. The submarines were really American boats. They had been made in the yards of the Electric Boat Company, at New London, Conn., before the war, the parts shipped piecemeal to Montreal, and there assembled. It was reported later that some of the boats had penetrated to the Baltic Sea and that the German fighter Von Moltke had been torpedoed by an American-made boat.

Simon Lake's Dream Consummated

Next in the chapter of transatlantic submarine exploits came the German freighter Deutschland bobbing up the Chesapeake with a cargo of aniline dyes. Here, too, was an initial consummation of the dream of Simon Lake that huge freight submarines would some day span the waters linking two hemispheres and circumventing the Suez.

Quite an interesting commentary on the development of submarine building is afforded in the case of the American submarine D-2, reported as having met the U-53 and escorted her into Newport harbor. Built in 1909, the D-2 is a virtual anachronism in the American Navy today. Where the D-2 is less than 150 feet long, the new American submarines building and to be built are to be 350 feet and even longer. The D-2 could almost be carried on the deck of the new United States submarine Schley.

The U-53 is a sister ship to the U-51, which made a sensational trip from the North Sea through the Straits of Gibraltar to the Dardanelles last year. The U-51, after a trip which lasted more than a month, docked at Constantinople during the first week in June, after sinking the British battleships Majestic and Triumph.

The U-51 was commanded by Captain Hersing, who told of the perils of his trip and described the delicate sense of hearing developed after constant life under the surface of the ocean. He said that it was the invariable practice to submerge after firing the torpedo and listen for the explosion. He added: "We have gained such experience, that we now can tell the kind of ship above us by the turbine vibrations." A letter published in a Berlin newspaper told of the trip of the U-51. "If it Captain Hersing was quoted as saying:

Sank Two Warships in Two Days

"The greater part of our voyage we traveled on the surface. When we got near the Straits of Gibraltar we met a British battleship and shortly afterward a British cruiser of a larger type. The night was very dark and, still traveling on the surface, we slipped through the straits without being discovered."

"It was not until we were outside of Gibraltar that a British cruiser gave us chase, but I gave orders to submerge and we thus escaped. Near the French naval base at Biscaya we sighted several French battleships and cruisers. We employed the same tactics, and safely reached the Aegean Sea. There we began at once to work, and early in the morning of May 25 we torpedoed the Triumph."

"When we saw the ship approaching we submerged. While under water we could distinctly hear the noise caused by the propeller of a British destroyer at the moment the ship passed above us. Shortly afterward we came to the surface, fired a torpedo and submerged again and remained under water until we heard the explosion of the torpedo."

"Two days later we discovered the Majestic near the coast. Looking through the periscope, I saw the men on board the ship enjoying their lunch. I hesitated a moment, thinking to give them time to finish their meal. But then I remembered I was here to do my duty. I gave orders to fire the deadly torpedo. I had to do it. We submerged again, and coming to the surface after a while we saw the ship bottom up."

Bunker Trade Is On the Increase

The commencement of the winter season will see an increase in vessels coming to Honolulu for bunkers, according to port officials whose list of expected arrivals in December is growing rapidly. As an earnest of what may become common in Honolulu harbor, there were four ships in or off port yesterday seeking fuel coal. They were the Muncester Castle, Mitsuki Maru, Kenyon Maru No. 3, and Ozan Maru. They were handled with dispatch.

In order to facilitate bunkering the Mitsuki Maru and Kenyon Maru were moored in the ship between Piers 6 and 7 together yesterday, with a barge between them loading into both and one on the outside of the Mitsuki.

The Muncester sailed yesterday morning for Vladivostok and the Mitsuki yesterday afternoon at five for the same port.

PINES AND PISTOL BID FAREWELL TO STEAMER MAKURA

Drunken "Black Gang" From Her Engine Room Fight Police On Wharf

CAPTAIN LAUKEA BRINGS PEACE TO THE WATERFRONT

Strong-arm Squad of City's "Finest" Handles Threatening Situation In Short Order

Empty bottles, dishes, pineapples and a pistol shot were part of the aloha for the departure of the liner Makura, which sailed yesterday shortly after noon for Sydney, via Suva and Auckland, after twenty-five, more or less, intoxicated firemen had been forcibly placed aboard the vessel by a squad of local police under the direction of Capt. Fred. H. Laukea. The aloha was a riot, literally as well as figuratively. The prodigy to the dramatic production was enacted in the engine room of the liner and was in the nature of a monologue. The chief engineer found that twenty-five of his firemen had failed to return to the vessel after a rather strenuous celebration of Thanksgiving. He broke out in a rather eloquent but unprintable soliloquy. But words failed him and his precise nature yearned for action. Rushing down the gangplank he found the nearest telephone and sought the assistance of the police department to ride hard on his tardy subordinates.

Captain Laukea, who was at the other end of the wire, grasped the situation at once and surrounded himself by a squad of Honolulu's finest, hurried in the police patrol to a nearby caravansary where he had learned the bibulous and thoughtless host was celebrating.

Finds Lost Sheep

And sure enough, the syphilis forms of the twenty-five missing stokers were draped over the polished mahogany, all unmindful of the fact that the good ship Makura was waiting to cast off and speed to her destination. "Here, you fellows, don't you know the chief is waiting for you?" shouted Laukea.

"We should worry," answered back one who appeared to be the leader. "Well, step this way," continued Laukea, "and we will give you a nice free ride down to the ship."

Some of the men thought it was a joke, and came out and climbed into the wagon. Others were helped by the strong arms of the policemen. When they were all loaded in, the wagon dashed down to Pier 6 and right up to the gangway, where the men were ordered to get out.

Apparently everything was going along all right, when suddenly and with concerted action the twenty-five men fell with a fury on the nine officers.

Clubs Flicker Busily

Seeing that his men were in danger, Captain Laukea gave the order to charge. Clubs flew freely, a number of hard heads were bumped, one man was knocked down, and while falling dragged a policeman with him. One of his companions, in attempting to kick the officer, struck his shipmate a vicious blow in the face with his boot. The unruly men were soon subdued.

Then Captain Laukea demanded of the chief officer of the ship what he wanted done with the men.

"Put them aboard ship," came back the ready response.

Then began the second scrimmage as the men refused to go peacefully aboard. Clubs were drawn again, and after a struggle that lasted ten or fifteen minutes the men were literally dragged and carried aboard.

As the officers returned to the dock and were engaged in brushing off their uniforms and getting themselves in presentable shape, the belligerent firemen appeared at one of the lower hatchways armed with bottles, dishes and armfuls of pineapples. All kinds of vile epithets were hurled at the policemen, Honolulu, and the world in general.

Hurl Bottles and Names

This appearing to be insufficient to relieve their indignation the men began to hurl the bottles, plates and pineapples at everybody on the pier. A general engagement followed in which the missiles were returned, many of them effecting marked disarrangement of the features of the truculent members of the "black gang."

As the ship was steaming out of the dock one of the firemen threw an empty bottle which just grazed the face of Pvt. Harley Atkins, Company D, Second Infantry, who was acting as immigration guard. Instantly Atkins whipped out his revolver and without hesitation fired a shot at the boat. The men in the hatch instantly disappeared and the melodrama came to an end.

The episode is that Captain Laukea is being congratulated on all sides for the prompt and efficient manner in which he handled what threatened to be a serious situation.

S. C. V. TURNER BURIED BY AERIE OF EAGLES

With services conducted by the Honolulu Aerie No. 140, Friendly Order of Eagles, and the Phoenix lodge, the body of S. C. V. Turner was buried yesterday afternoon at the Nuuanu cemetery.

The deceased, who has been a resident of Honolulu for thirty years, died on the Queen's Hospital following a shock from which he never rallied. The funeral address was delivered by Rev. L. L. Loufbouraw.

The deceased came to Hawaii from Australia and is survived by a widow.